## Life at the Top Chapter 94

The woman looked at Jasper in surprise. "Aren't you gonna give me a name card and ask me for my contact number?"

"Goodbye."

The woman pouted while looking at Jasper's back. She felt that this young man was the most interesting person she had met after she came to Mainland with her father.

"Goodbye." Even though Jasper had already left the hall, she still muttered this.

Jasper got into his car in the parking lot. His eyes were twinkling.

The woman just now had a thick Harbor City accent. In addition to that, it went without saying that if someone from Harbor City was here at this moment, then it must mean that the big shot was coming over to invest in the province.

Jasper had a plan forming in his head, and he quickly called Dawson.

"Uncle Schuler, I have something to discuss with you."

Dawson did not hesitate. He told his secretary to cancel his following schedule and said to Jasper, "Alright. Come to the company. I'll wait for you in my office."

. . .

"F\*ck! F\*ck! Damn that son of a b\*tch!"

Zayden smashed the teacup in his hand furiously and was stomping his feet while yelling like a lunatic.

The subordinates in the room did not dare to make a sound. They did not dare to provoke Zayden who was in a violent rage.

"Who the f\*ck does Jasper think he is? How dare he step on my head and tyrannically abuse me?"

When he recalled what had happened just now, Zayden felt as if jealousy and anger were gnawing continuously on his heart. He was on the brink of insanity.

"Mr. Hanks," one of his subordinates said cautiously.

"Master told us that we have to prioritize the proper business first. After we achieve our goal, that Jasper person will still be a dog in front of you. When the time comes, you can do whatever you want to him."

Zayden pulled the collar of his shirt and laughed malevolently before saying, "You're right. Those dogs will never even dream that I've already contacted the businessman from Harbor City. With his support, I'll surely have the last laugh for this auction!"

While he said that, Zayden narrowed his eyes to hide the shock and greed in his eyes.

"It's a three billion dollar investment. This Harbor City businessman is so rich. No wonder the leaders from the provincial government attach so much value to him. If an amusement park gets a three billion dollar investment, then how much will the value of the entire south bank of the Southface River be in the future?"

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Zayden quickly ran over to open the door.

The person who came in was a sloppy-looking young man with an arrogant look on his face.

"Mr. Law, you're here."

Zayden did not put on any airs in front of Mr. Law. He smiled and bent over for him like a slave.

Mr. Law grunted and looked at the room that was in a mess. Then, he grinned and said in English that was dripping with a heavy Harbor City accent, "Didn't you say you're going to take me to have some fun in the province? I don't think you're in a good mood now."

"Not at all." Zayden was smiling so widely it was as if flowers were going to blossom on his face. He said, "It's just a minor accident. My family wants to bid on that piece of land as well, so because of this, my father scolded me and criticized me for my slow progress."

Mr. Law smiled and patted Zayden's face. He said, "Mainlander, don't play this with me. Don't worry, I've already told my old man about your situation."

"It's not that we can't work with you because we're looking for a local company with strength anyway. You guys fit the bill, but...

"If I'm not happy, my old man will not be happy. If we're not happy, then there won't be any hope for us working together."

When Zayden felt Mr. Law's hand on his face, his smile became even more radiant and humble.

"Mr. Law, don't worry. I'll definitely serve you well. The activities have already been arranged, so please come with me, Mr. Law..."

Mr. Law guffawed and said, "I love attentive Mainlanders like you."